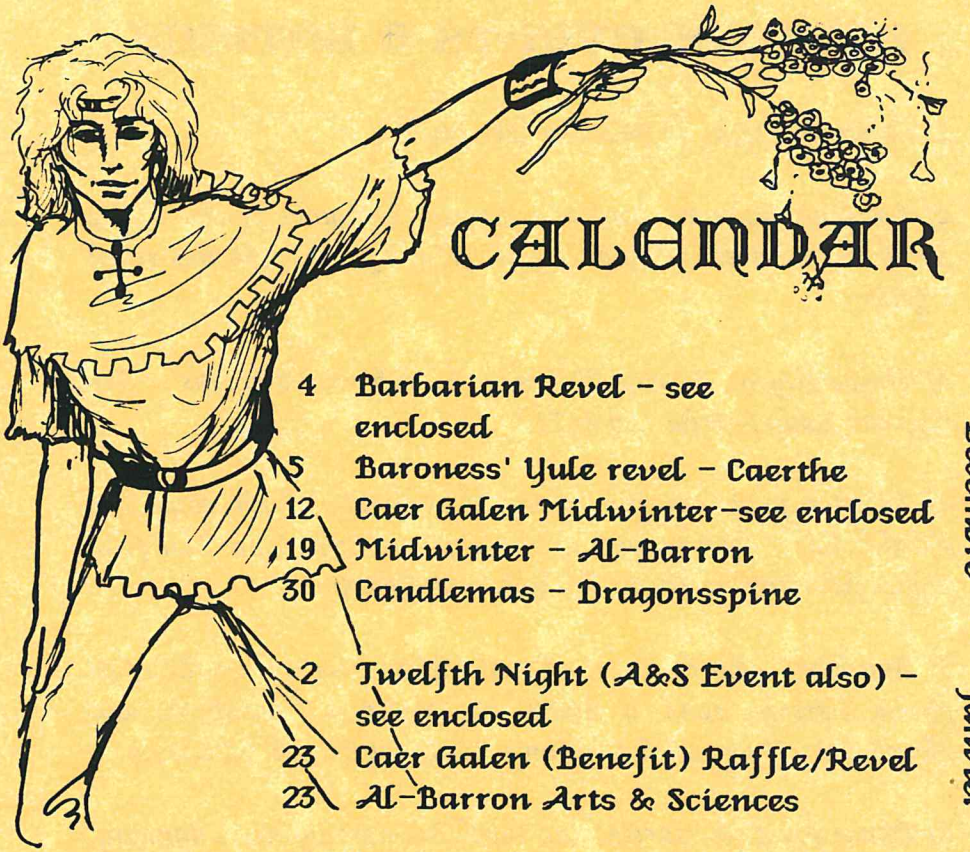
The Dorinda
December
(& Nov-oh, well)
A.S. XXXII

Yank
Every Juggler's Fear's ...



CALENDAR

Decembre

	4	Barbarian Revel - see enclosed
	5	Baroness' Yule revel - Caerthe
	12	Caer Galen Midwinter-see enclosed
	19	Midwinter - Al-Barron
	30	Candlemas - Dragonsspine
Janvier	2	Twelfth Night (A&S Event also) - see enclosed
	23	Caer Galen (Benefit) Raffle/Revel
	23	Al-Barron Arts & Sciences
Febvrier	12-15	Estrella War!! (Load up the caravans, Martha!!)

A Farewell

For those of you not previously aware, Sir Michael the Strange is leaving us to venture forth and find his fortune in the West. For any of you who have never met the Gentleman, he has been an integral part of this Shire since he moved here from the Barony of Dragonsspine, and has served the populace through offices and other more voluntary functions. Our hearts go with him as he sets out, and we shall miss him sorely. Good luck, Michael!

From the Chronicler

Well, on the advice of several others, we're making the switch to normalcy and common sense. The Dorinda will now be coming out at the beginning of the month so I can get all of the thousands of articles you're all dying to submit at Shire meetings the month before. Hint, hint

Most of the art this month by Sava Avril.

Dragon Banner Raffle

Mistress Margaret has very generously offered one of her famous **Dragon Banners**, made in red and gold. This banner will be raffled at Caerthan Twelfth Night, with all proceeds going to the Barony. Raffle tickets will be $1.00, and may be purchased from now until the Raffle is held. Contact Baroness Katherine Holford 935-4375, or Lady Ariel 367-8865 if you wish to purchase tickets, or see us at upcoming events.

Barbarian Revel

The infinitely barbaric Evan Mawr and Captain Morgan (who looks nothing at all like that milktoast Lady Genevieve) are holding a Barbarian Revel at the recently invaded hall of the absent Master Evan. (similar name-no relation) If you fancy yourself to be tough enough to bear an evening of <u>real</u> carousing, come prove it the two masters of barbaric custom. Wear barbaric dress, carry a weapon and try your skills at butchness. Royalty runs grave risk if not disguised, but all clan chiefs welcome.

(Used to be) **Master Evan's Manor**

7865 Bradburn Blvd., Westminster

December 4

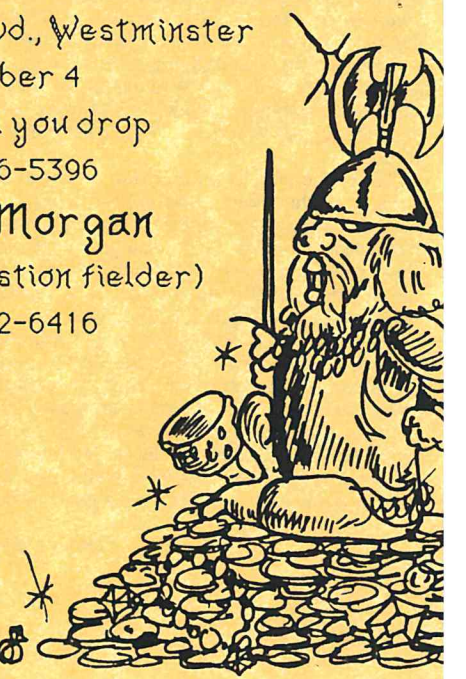
7 o'moon till you drop

(303) 426-5396

Captain Morgan

(Champion question fielder)

(303) 442-6416



[1] - The Cult of Gross Muglethorpstein in one of the most hideous sects of the Middle Aged Ones. Muglethorpstein often appears to his followers in the form of an accountant, or even more hideous, a lawyer who specializes in work-related injuries. Needless to say, those who worship such a demented God are subjected to consequent twistings of mind and flesh; starting with a passion for wearing archaic clothing, proceeding to insatiable alcoholism and culminating in graduation from Olde English Prep Schools. His sacred animals are the Shark and its spiritual twin the Wolverine.

[2] - Some masters of this art went so far as to takie the hands of dead mastrs and have them made into a scale-mail like garment, rendering them completely invulnerable. Thus duels between masters (or "Hand-burghers", as they were known in Germany) could be identified by the losers corpse lacking its hands. This was referred to in the slang of the time as a "hand job", and was strenuously frowned on by the law. Many statutes and laws were passed against what was officially known as "handy-work". Among these was legislation making posession of a hand-saw illegal. These incidents prompted a flurry of literature, including the satirical classis *Hand-sell and Gretel*, and the musical farce *Me-saw-ya* by Handel.

Officers

Seneschal
Lady Morgwen ni Lochsolas
c/o Michelle Ruiz
3000 Colorado Blvd. #106B
Boulder, CO 80303
(303) 442-0959

Hospitaler
Mistress Elizabeth Freemountain
c/o Elizabeth Robinson
370 S. 43rd Street
Boulder, CO 80303
(303) 443-8807

Herald and Chronicler
Lady Genevieve Duran
c/o Jeanvieve Warner
1900 Goss #201
Boulder, CO 80302
(303) 442-6416

Knight Marshall
Lord Alexandre d'Avignon
c/o Jeff Berry
3000 Colorado Blvd. #106B
Boulder, CO 80303
(303) 442-0959

Minister of Arts & Sciences
Lord Simon Thornfield
c/o Nathan Robinson
550 Hartford Dr.
Boulder, CO 80303
(303) 494-4782

Deputy Chronicler
Kaela Orion
c/o Missy Midzor
Room 383, Libby Hall
Boulder, CO 80310
(303) 786-2947

Reeve
Mistress Marisela de Broid
c/o Patricia Robinson
550 Hartford Dr.
Boulder, CO 80303
(303) 494-4782

MOL & Deputy Herald
Briana Giselle de Chevreuil
c/o Kathy Kaufmann
770-A 29th St. Apt. 731
Boulder, CO 80303
(303) 440-8561

A subscription to the Dorinda is six dollars per year. Make checks payable to the Shire of Caer Galen. Thanks to all of you who have updated your subscriptions. Scrump loves you.

TWELFTH NIGHT

The House of the Sea Star is honored to announce that they will be hosting Twelfth Night for the Barony of Caerthe, and invite one and all to join then in massive merry-making at the Jefferson County Fairgrounds on the 2nd of Jan., 1988.

We will be celebrating the END of the year as the Scottish do instead of the Beginning of the year as the backward English do.

This year's theme will be a Feast of Hogmanay (the name given to the last day of the year in Scotland and some parts of northern England). It is also called 'Cake Day' because of the traditional gift of an oatmeal cake to children.

The contests of costume and table, both Scottish and non, will manifest themselves again for this occasion.

PAID reservations accepted through December 15 - $15.00. Checks should be made out to 'SCA-Caerthe' and sent to Frank Holland, 1423 S. Pearl Street, Denver, CO 80210. We will reserve tables for any group of 8 or more when paid reservatons for the entire group have been received. Please try to send them together. For those not attending the feast there wil be a site fee of $3.00.

- If you are interested in entertaining, please contact Lady Kryriel at 530-1037.
- If you have banners or other hall decorations, please contact Lady Jhana at 366-2178.
- For crash space (have it / need it), please contact Mistress Bernice (AliceMcCuskey) at 233-9558.

Questions, suggestions, and OFFERS OF HELP should be sent to:

FEAST: Lord Alan (Alan Stewart) 399-2971
SERVERS: Lord Iric (Rick Bienewski) 449-0959
CLEAN-UP CREWS: Sir Michael (Hal Hildebrand) 442-0959
ENTERTAINMENT: Lady Kyriel (Ricky Weiser) 530-1037
RESERVATIONS: Lord Mondragon (Frank Holland) 733-8103
CHILDREN'S CARE: Lady Jhana (Jan Copeland) 366-2178
CRASH SPACE: Mistress Bernice (Alice McCuskey) 233-9558
DECORATING: Lady Jhana (see above)
MAIN AUTOCRAT: Sir Theodric (Ted Peak) 322-3898

AWARDS, EVENTS & NOTICES

1) Congratulations to Mistress Elizabeth!!

2) Loud applause to Lord Ian, newest Defender of the White Scarf and member of King's guard. (Did I get it right this time? - GD)

3) University of Caerthe December 9, subject "Amazons". For info call Lady Amelia 750-9113.

4) Fighter practices (for those of you who don't come but should) have been moved to the Cardan School on Thursday nights from 7:45 to 10:00. Bring a small donation.

5) Any bloke who wants the latest Shire roster with address & phone listings send a SASE to Mistress Elizabeth, our Hospitaler. If you wish to be on this august list call Elizabeth.

6) Dance practices starting the third Tuesday nights in January. (No, really, they are!) Contact Mistress Dimelza for clues.

6) Your friendly neighborhood Chronicler still needs notices, articles and artwork. Submit now-avoid the rush!

The Dorinda is an open forum of the present inmates of Caer Galen. It wouldn't even want to be an official SCA publication, and therefore doesn't dictate SCA policy. (Cheese it fellas, the Warden!)

Caer Galen Midwinter

Greetings and salutations to all who come by these letters. The shire of Caer Galen is pleased to announce the first Japanese Midwinter. There will be a tradetional Japanese feasting and plenty of traditional Japanese games to make the evening pleaseant.

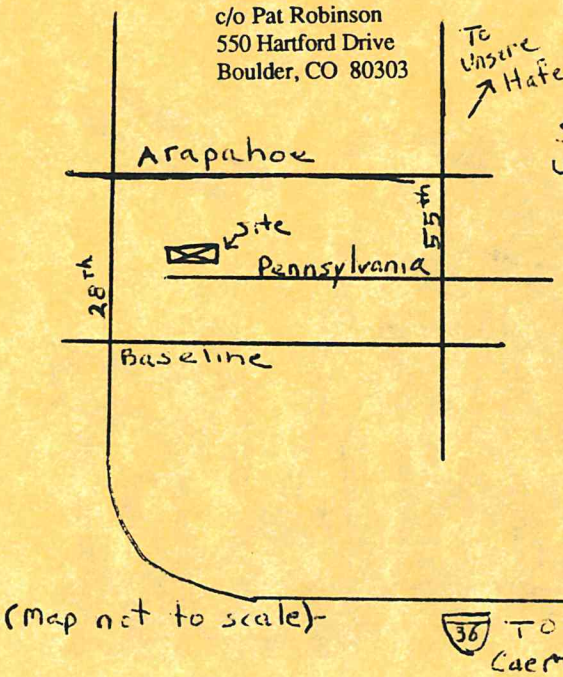
The feast is being prepared by the Baroness of Caerthe, Mistress Katherine. The menu consists of many Japanese treats, deliciously prepared. We are trying to keep the atmosphere of this feast as Japanese as possible, so feast seating will be as traditional as possible (ie. on the floor). Please bring pillows and cushions to sit on. There will be several tables provided for persons who find it uncomfortable to sit on the floor (because of corsets, injuries, etc.)

We are encouraging all our European friends to dress in the fine tradition of Japan and to bring traditional Japanese feast gear. If you extra Japanese feast gear please bring it, as others might need to borrow it for the night. Please do not bring candles or any other table decorations as these will be provided by your hosts. There will be a discount for those who come in Japanese kimono. The site opens at 5:00 pm for setup, and the feast begins at 6:00 pm.

The date of this event will be December 12, 1987. Please have your **PAID** feast reservations in by Friday, December 4 so that we may allow our cooks to plan for the feast. The site fee is $3.00 and the feast fee is $6.00 for those in European garb and $5.00 for those in Japanese dress. (Hint, hint.)

Send **PAID** fest reservations to:
Mistress Marisela de Broid
c/o Pat Robinson
550 Hartford Drive
Boulder, CO 80303

For more information contact:
Lady Morrigan di Winter
(303) 443-8853



The Tale of the Eternal Martyr - part four
by
Lord Alexandre (often called the Obscure)

The Martyr in Trouble
The Martyr Smitten
The Martyr Goes to School

As we recall, we had left our dashing hero, the pathetic Eternal Martyr, in the clutches of evil Cultists.

"Having saved the Martyr from his precarious perch, the cultists decided to use him as a sacrifice in one of their nefarious ceremonies. The Martyr, of course, was willing to oblige; feeling it was only his lot in life to be sacrificed to the Evil Middle-Aged One, Gross Muglethorpstein; for it was him whom these these particular cultists worshipped.[1] In accordance with their Evil Practice the cultists immersed the Martyr in a steaming cauldron of Red Ink (Unholy to Muglethorpstein) to drown him in sacrifice. He survived.

"The cultists then shaved his head, made thrity-seven voodoo dolls and melted them all slowly, encased the Martyr in a large oaken cask of poison which they set alight, all the while shouting curses, importuning Muglethorpstein, and otherwise behaving in silly fashions. Again, he survived.

"Faced with such might, the cultists fled in superstitious awe. As they fled round a turn in their typically evil lair they ran into a bunch of lost Crusaders who immediately slaughtered them to a man. Whilst the Crusaders continued their merry mayhem the Martyr stumbled to the door of the lair and beheld the carnage. He was instantly smitten. He would be a Crusader!! Rushing foward to his heroes he tripped and fell down the hill, knocking himself unconscious. The Crusaders heard the thump, looked up and saw a horrifying sight: flying down the hill was a bloodsoaked, burning, scarred apparition. This sight filled them with such fear they all fell dead of massive coronary arrests. (Tis true, they weren't very good Crusaders.) The apparition was, of course, the Martyr-still covered in red ink and burning wax from the voodoo dolls.

"When the Martyr awoke his idols were dead, struck by some unseen force. He accepted this as no more than his lot, and set off to find training as a Crusader in some town."

(Here my Narrator fell asleep, and I immediately searched his entire hovel with hopes of finding something to revive him. After discovering that the two or three gold statues I had found were not effective, I slipped them absentmindedly into my pocket and prepared to carry on with my search. Suddenly he stirred of his own accord. When he asked me where in the story he was, I reminded him that he was about to be insulting to the English. "Ah, yes," he said, "so I was..")

"The Martyr eventually found himself in London, seeking instruction in the Arts of War. Due to his poverty and overall Wretchedness, the only school that remained open to him was that of Dregender, self-appointed Master of Immuhandology. The Martyr went in and offered his services in exchange for Training. Master Dregender, himself rather a wretched specimen, immediately accepted.

"Over the next year, the Martyr was to become well acquainted with Master Dregender, or Dreggy, as he liked to be called. Dreggy was pompous, overbearing and egomaniacal, yet incompetent; prissy, yet filthy; arrogant, yet verminiferous. In short, a typical Englishman. He also drank too much. In exchange for serving as practice dummy for all of Dreggy's classes and licking the floor clean at the end of each day, the Martyr received one hour of instruction each month. He naturally thought this to be the height of generosity, and indeed it was, as anyone who has dealt with the English will tell you.

"The Martyr learned that the Art of Immuhandology was centered on the concept of parrying all incoming blows with the hand which, properly treated and encased in a leather glove, was completely impenetrable.[2] Thus students (the Martyr included) spent long hours late at night lunging with their open hands at sharpened cutlery.

"Likely as not the Martyr would still be there cheerfully impaling himself, but while out on an errand he was mistaken for the carved prow on a ship bond for the Holy Land by another bunch of rather dim Crusaders, and was bound to the prow. Historians still refer to that ship, the *Prima Donna*, as the ship with the ugliest prow in English history."

Next - **Martyr on Crusade**

The Dorinda
c/o Jeanvieve Warner
1900 Goss #201
Boulder, CO 80302

DENVER, CO 802
DEC 3
PM
1987

USA 22

Windswept
% Fred & Pat Hansen
10205 Powderhouse Rd.
Cheyenne, Wyo 82009